By the Author of "My Durats and My Daughter

[Cartinued from Sanday, November 19th.] of thought or action. . . . Long after I had left this place I wande of through the streets, striving in vain to bonish the image of the ghantly rame from a mind. I could not shake it off; after going bears I took a alsoping-draing; and found a respite in un-consciousness. Next day I was weak and feverish; next night hideons dreams came to me, in which I went through that whole sens of horror again. Monsteur the Judge will understand me when I say that for the time was almost crumd by terror, acting on a temperament naturally nervo, a; the fact that I had eaten senreely anything for three days helped to produce this effect. I was afraid to stir outside, afraid to face the light of day, so thoroughly had my fears unmaimed me. I did not leave my room after returning on the night of Monday until I left it yesterday under arrest. And this that I have told Monsieur the Judge is the truth, so far as I

Q. You say that the dagger given you by the deceased was sold, several weeks after, to a dealer in curiosities in the Palais Royal. Do you recollect the dealer's name!

A. (After a pause) No, I cannot remember it. But the shop is on the right hand side of the garden, as you enter from the Place du

Q. You have stated that the time when you entered this room on Monday night was halfpast ten, or rather a few minutes after the half hour. Are you certain of that?

A. Yes, because I heard a church clock sound the half hour just as I entered the Passago de Mazarin. O. In what way and with whom did you

spend the night of Monday?

A. I was till nearly 10 o'clock in the Cafe do la Source, with a friend; after that I saw for a few minutes another friend. Then, as I have already stated, I came here.

Q. You share your room in the Rue Dauphine with a student of law, named Marsal?

Q. He left the house on the night of your A. He left because-locause-

Q. Well! Because he suspected mo.

He told you so! I know it.

Q. You say that you feared to leave your room after returning home on the night of the murder; of what were you afraid? A. I feared lest suspicion might in some

way fall upon me; I do not seek to conceal it. The janitor Mouton, recalled and re-ex-amined, stated: That Meissner had many visitors, who came to see him on busines That he, Mouton, according to orders, always took up to Melasner the names of his visitors, who were niterward received or dismissed, as the case might be. Stated that Meissner had a wide connection among the students of the "left bank"—Parisian, provincial and forplaining loudly of the hardness of Meissner's terms, and expressing their disgust at his You are aware that the deceased Jo-

seph Meissner had a nephew resident in Paris? A. Yes.

Q. From his having visited his uncle here, in this house?

A. Yes. Q. Do you remember when the last of those visits took place? It was about a twelvemonth back, Q. Did anything particular pass then, so as

to flx this date in your memory? A. Yes. Joseph Meissner called me in a loud voice to come upstairs; I did so. He was standing at the open door of his room; the young man, his nephew, was a step or two lower. They looked as if they had been quarreling. Meissner was much flushed, and seemed excited; the young man was quiet, but one could perceive that he was agitated. Meissner spoke much louder than was usual with him. "Jean," he said to me, "you see this good-for-nothing fellow? If he comes back here you will refuse him admittance; if he persists, you will call the police. "The insult is unnecessary," said the young man. "I shall not come back." Then he went

downstairs quietly.

Q. And he never came back? A. Not to my knowledge. Q. You are certain he said nothing more than the words you have repeated!

A. I heard him say nothing more.

CHAPTER VIII.

NOTES OF THE PEELININABY INQUIRY (CON-TINUED).

Paul Marsal, student at law, interrogated, gave evidence as follows: Q. You are the intimate friend of the acmoved. Raoul Girard!

A. For the last four years we have been inseparable.

Q. You frequently lived together, and were doing so at the time of this murder?

A. That is so. Q. You were accustemed to discuss your private affairs quite freely together)

A. With perfect freedom.

Q. You were aware that your friend Girard had an uncle in Paris-Joseph Meissner, the money-lender!

A. I was aware that Girard had an uncle in Paris, but I did not know his name, or inleed anything about him, except that he was rich and miserly. We never talked of him; the subject was distasteful to Girard, and I

Q. On the night of Monday, the 24th, you were along with Girard at the Cafe de la

Q. What was the subject of your conver-

A. We talked, among other matters, of our present want of means and the difficulty of Q. Was the name of Girard's uncle men-

tioned in the course of that conversation?

A. No. Q. Was any allusion made to him that A. Yes; I suggested that perhaps this rich uncle of Girard's might lend him some

Q. How was that suggestion received by Girard? A. He said that it was quite useless to look

for anything from that quarter.

Q. Did Girard, in your hearing, express any feeling of ill-will toward his nuclei

A. He expressed his strong disgust at the old man's avarice. Q. Did he give utterance to any word or words expressing personal hatred—enmity?

A. It was impossible for Raoul to have a

adly feeling toward his uncle, after the treatment he had received from him. Q. That is a negative statement. Did he express in words what you call an absence of

friendly feeling :- did he threaten his unclef

Q. Did he apply to his uncleany epithet that might be called unfriendly! A. (Given after a pause) I remember that he called his uncle a "cur;" an epithet, I

thought, well chosen. Q. It is not your opinion, but Girard's words to you that I wish to ascertain. Was his expression of dislike confined to the use of this word "cur!"—Did nothing more pass beween you on the subject? (Hero the witness



"I remember he called his uncle a cur." A. Raoul was excited; I attached no sig-

nificance to what he said.

Q. That is not the point; you evade my Did Girard use the language hatred with reference to his uncle, or did he

A. (Given after considerable hesitation) I believe he did say something to the effect that he hated his uncle, as he had good reason to

Q. You are here to give evidence, not to comment. Attend to this question: At what hour did you leave the Cafe de la Source? A. At a little before ten o'clock.

Q. Did Girard accompany you home? A. No, he left me at the top of the Rue Dauphine, saying that he meant to pay a Q. At what hour was that!

A. At 10 o'clock precisely; the bells of St. Sulpice sounded the hour as we parted. Q. You see this dagger; have you seen it A. I cannot say.

this dagger in the lands of Raoul Girard! A. I have seen in his possession a weapon which was very like it.

Q. How! You cannot say? Did you never

Q. Exactly like it! Q. That dagger which you saw in Girard's ossession had a sheath; can you describe it? A. It was shaped, I remember, like a closed

Q. Was this the sheatis? (Here the witness was shown the sheath of the weapon belonging to M. de St. Florent.) A. It might have been; it resembles it.

Q. When was it that you saw the dagger in Girard's possession? A. (After a pause.) I think about two years ngo. I saw it one day lying on Raoul's table: I understood that it and been given him by

his uncle to sell. I took it up to examine i and said that it seemed valuable and would bring something.

Q. You saw it only that once?
A. Yes; I was not living with Girard at the time; I understood that he was going to

Q. But you do not know for a fact that he did so? A. No.

Q. On the table in your room, No. 28 Rus Dauphine, there was found by the detective officer Py, on the night of Wednesday, the 26th, a newspaper, so folded that a paragraph relating to the crime lay uppermost, and a little heap of money; it was you placed thos things there!

A. Yes.
Q. With what purpose!
A. To warn my friend that he was in dan-

Q. Then you suspected him? A I did so at that time. It was an un-worthy suspicion, of which I am ashamed. I am now as certain of his innocence as of my Gabrielle Dumaine, glove cleaner, Rue de

l'Odeon, gave evidence: That she knew the accused Raoul Girard intimately; that she was his betrothed. Interrogated as to whether she had ever heard Girard speak of his uncle, declared that she had, but very rarely Thought she had been told Meissner's name but knew nothing about him, except that he was rich and miserly, and had behaved very badly to her friend. Did Girard ever use the language of enmity in referring to his uncle No; he spoke bitterly about the usage he had received, and that was all. But his language left the impression that he disliked his unc Oh, certainly; how could it be otherwise. Melssner had treated him shamefully.

Q. Did you over see in Girard's possession s long dagger, with curious writing on the blade, and an oddly-shaped sheath?

A. Yes, I once saw such a dagger; Raoul visited us one day in passing, and showed it to us; it had been given him, he said, by his uncle a week or two before, and he was then on his way to sell it if he could find a pur-

Q. Was that long ago! A. Yes; more than a year; perhaps two years: I cannot say precisely,
Q. Would you recognize this weapon and its sheath if they were shown you!

A. I think so. Q. Is that the dagger? (Shown the poniard used in the mure my.

A. It is very like it; I remember the chry-

anthemum flower on the blade.

Q. Is that the sheath? (Shown the sheath from M. de St. Florent's collection).

A. I believe it it, or one exactly like it.

Q. What was the last occasion on which

you saw the accused?

A. On Monday night, a little after ten, he tapped at the door of our shop in the Rue de l'Odeon, and I went to the door and spoke to

How long did your conversation last? A. Only a few minutes. Q. Did he refer to his uncle at all during

your interview? A. Oh, no; we talked almost exclusively about the comedy which Raoul had sent to

the Odeon. Q. Did you observe anything peculiar in A. No, I did not; to me Raoul has always

been the same. You do not think your conversation

lasted more than five minutes! A. I am certain it lasted no longer than that: Racul would not come in, and it was snowing at the time.

Abel Lenormand, journalist, stated that he had been a colleague of Girard's on the staff of Le Petit Monde, a weekly journal now extinct. Remembered calling on Girard in company with his friend Tisson, and seeing on his (Girard's) table a dagger of Oriental workmanship, in a sheath made to imitate a closed fan. Had taken up the dagger and handled it, admiring the fine temper of the steel. The weapon now shown him (that found beside the dead body of Meismer), if not the one he had seen in Girard's possession was at all events its very fac-simile. Could not say exactly when he had paid this visit to Girard, but thought it must have been at least a couple of years ago.

Auguste Tison, journalist, confirmed the

vidence of the last witness. Pierro Roussel, servant at the house No. 38 Rus Dauphice, bore witness to the fact that Girard did not return home until after two o'clock on Tuesday morning, and that his cont slowe was ripped up from the cuff to the

hanc Cohen, money-lender, stated that he had known the deceased Joseph Meisener for over thirty years. Meisener was a man of scenario and miserly habits. Remembered visiting him on one occasion, and pussing on the stales the accused, Racul Girard, who had just left histories. On that occasion Moissner had complained bitterly to him (Cohen) of his nephrow's conduct, saying that the young man was a scapegrace, a rascal; that he had been extorting money, as usual; and that he (Meisurer) would be ruined if this went on. Had hand Meisurer say more than once that he espected to be murdered some day, for the sake of the treasure he kept in his room, Had advised Meisener to send the treasure to his banker's, buthe had not done so; could not bear it to be out of his sight, Meissner spoke of expecting to be murdered, it was without reference to any individual.

The Palice Sergeant Garnier gave evidence, that, on the night of Monday, the 24th, he had been stationed in the Rue de Biche. Remembered that, while standing at the street corner, a man had passed him, walking very fast, in the direction of the Passage de Macarin. The man was of middling height, and slimly made, were a low-rowned hat, and had no greatecat. Confronted with the recused, delared that Girard's figure resemble I that of the man whom he had seen. This was after ten o'clock; thought it must have been nearly ilf-past ten, but had an impression that the half hour had not yet struck. It might have been only a quarter past; it might have been twenty minutes; could not say with cer but thought it was near the half hour. tes; conlined my with certainty,

Superintendent Ledru stated that he had made a careful examination of the court and exterior of this house, No. 13 Passage de Mazarin. Round three sides of the court was a trellis of stout wood, reaching to a distance of about two feet from the sills of the windows on the second floor. Beneath the window of Meissner's bed closet the trellis bore marks as if some one had recently climbed up by it: the paint was scraped off, and here and there a spar had been cracked or broken. There re marks also on the all of the cabinet window and footprints on the floor, showing that in this way an entrance had been gained

to Meissner's room,
Q. In searching Meissner's room on the night of the murder, in wint position did you find the key of the room door? A. The key was found hangin; on a nail

near the door. Q. In order to reach the cabinet window by means of the trellis work, would any special degree of agility be required?

A. In my opinion, a very special degree of agility would be required. I should consider it a feat of gymnastics.

The janitor Mouton, recalled and re-exam-

to any room in the house. It was Meisner's custom, when in his room, to hing his door-key on the nail where it had been found by the police. Had frequently seen it langing The Officer of Police Lambert stated that, according to instructions, he had walked at his fastest pace from the head of the Rue

Dauphine to Mme. Dumnine's shop in the Rue de l'Odeon; thence by the Rue de Conde and the Rue de Biche to the Paunge de Mazaria. The time taken to cover this distance had been 13 minutes 20 records. NOTE BY THE JUDGE OF INSTRUCTION. "I. As to the time when the murder was committed.-The medical testimony goes to on Monday night. The occupant of the room next to Meissner's, Jules Pernet, the copyist, heard a dull, heavy noise, such as would be caused by the fall of the murdered man; this, he believes, was after 10 o'clock. The candle

taken upstairs by Meissner at 9 o'clock would, says the janitor Mouton, burn for about an hour and a half. Meissner's body was found lying in front of his writing table; on the o were shoots of paper scrawled over with unfinished calculations; he had been working at these when suddenly stabled from behind;

witness of a violent scone between them; Cohen hears Meissner call his nephewa rascal; Marsal-a most reluctant witness-testithat he hated him.

is spent by Girard and Marsal at the Cale de Mazarin into the shade. Popular la Source. They leave the cafe to go her at a terest in the case was, however, revived little before 10; at the head of the Rue Dau-phine, where they reside, Girard quits his friend, saying that he has to pay a visit; 10 administration of the Odeon had decided on colors in the friend, saying that he has to pay a visit; 10 administration of the Odeon had decided on o'clock is striking as they separate. Girard goesstraight to the Rue de l'Oteon, to the he remains with her, speaking on indifferent Dumaine there is no direct evidence as to his

"It is now a little after 10 o'clock-about ten or fifteen minutes. About this time Police Sergeant Garnier, at his post in the Rue de Biche, is passed by a man of middling height and slimly made, who hastens in the direction of the Passage de Mazarin. The child Sophie Mouton sees the figure of a 'tallish, slenderly-built' man glida swiftly givens past her window toward the court of the ome; it is, she thinks, at come time either a little before or a little after 10 that she sees this man pass. It is true that the evidence both of Garnier and of the child Sophie Mouton is indefinite with regard to time; but the evidence of the one supports that of the other. The Officer of Police Lambert has walked at a swift pace over the route fol-lowed by Girard on Monday night; it took him about thirteen minutes. So far as the question of time is concerned, the man who sed Garnier in the Rue do Biche and the man who was seen by Sophie Mouten at No. 13 Passage de Mazarin may therefore have been one and the same person; and that person may have been Racul Girard, the ac-

"Beside the dead body of Meissner are found an ivory wrist-stud bearing an initial G., and a Japanese dagger with which the crime was committed. Girard, when arrested, is found to have at one wrist a button matching that found in Meissner's room; the button at the other wrist is gone. The Japanese dagger is a rarity; only one other like it has been found in Paris, in the famous private collec-tion of M, do St. Florent. At one time, as has been proved by several witnesses, Girard had in his possession a dagger exactly resembling that found beside the corpse of Meissner. This weapon of Girard's was inclosed in a peculiar fan-shaped sheath, which has its counterpart in the sheath belonging to the dagger of M. de St. Florent. There is no proof that Girard ever parted with the dagger

seen in his possession.
"In what way does Girard explain these circumstances, which combine so terribly to prove his guilt! The story which he tells is

perfectly connected. If his explanation breaks down, it will be from no contradiction in it, but simply from its countful incredibility.

"Girard declares that, swayed by a sudden impulse, he went on Monday night to demand may from his uncle; that he entered the room by the window, knowing that the fan-itor had orders not to admit him; and, having entered, found the corps of Meismer ly-

ing in a pool of blood. "If the story be set aside, there is but one other explanation of the circumstances. Girard and his nucle have quarreled, and quarrieled violently; for a year they have not met. Sparred on by the want of money at the very time when the need of it was most pressing. Girard resolves on viciting his miserly relative, to demand a gift or a loan: himself says, the repayment of a debt. He takes with him his dagger; if entrenties are unavailing, he will threaten; he will use

"He enters the cabinet by the window, and Meissner's room through the cabinet, marks on the trellis-work on the window-sill -the fact that the door of Meissner's room is found locked, and the key hanging in its necust med place-bear out Girurd's own statement.

"Opening the door of the cabinet, he sees his uncle scated before the writing-table What follows can only be conjectured. It may be that the man who meant merely to threaten was suddenly tempted to kill, and smote his victim on the back without a word being spoken. Or hot words may have passed between uncle and peoblew; there may have been a refusal to lend money; taunts and insults; the young man, enraged and excited, may have been roused to a burst of homicidal fury, and in this state have dealt the fatal blow. The former of these hypotheses is borne out by the medical and police theory that the deceased was struck suddenly from behind, and so fell dead or dving from his

"In ascending the trellis-work Girard has rent his contsleeve and loosened the stud at his wrist; the stud drops on the oor as he raises his arm, and there remains. The dagger he lets fall beside the body of his victim,

when it has served its purpose.
"When the room of the murdered man is entered by the police all is found in confusion. Drawers are pulled out, cabinets opened or broken into, as if some one had rummaged through them in haste; yet portable articles of great intrinsic value, such na fowels and money, have been left behind. This is the obscure point of the case; but the difficulty here tells as forcibly against any theory of the crime as against the theory that Girard is the guilty person. There is one explanation that may or may not be deemed satisfactory. Mental excitement, accentuated by the horror that follows crime, will account for the most scentric behavior. The murderer, completely unnerved, almost out of his senses for the time, may have gone on overturning everything and yet taking nothing; or, if he took up the spails of blood to remove them, the thought that they might lead to detection may have made him lay them down again, ined, stated that there was no duplicate key There is sufficient evidence as to the turnult of mind in which Girard passed the day subsequent to the murder.

"This is my theory of the crime, based on the evidence taken at the preliminary inquiry. ROGUET, "(Signed) "Judge of Instruction."

CHAPTER IX.

The preliminary inquiry had ended; Raoul was in the house of detention, waiting his trial before the court of assizes; and, so far as I could learn, there were only two persons in all Paris who did not believe him guilty-Sabrielle Dumaine and myself.

I cannot telf you how grateful I felt to prove that the dagger wound from which Mcissner died was inflicted at a late hour my confidence in Racul before my evidence Mademoiselle Dumaine for having restored was given at the inquiry. But for that I should have been forced by the judge of instruction to become the accuser of my friend. No sooner had I seen in the journals the acsount given by Raogl himself of his connection with the affair than I recognized its perlect truthfulness. I congratulated myself that I had not waited for this explanation before declaring my belief in his innocence. Had I done so I felt that I could never have looked him in the face again.

After giving my evidence at the inquiryhis pen was found on the floor. The candle, in experience I should not like again to pass therefore, was still burning when the fatal through—I went back to our old attic room blow was struck; consequently, if Mouton's in the Rue Dauphine. I wanted to be where statement be accepted, the murder was com- everything would remind me of Raoul. I funcied that there, better than elsewhere, I "2. As to Girard's connection with the af, would be able to do the thing that I had see fair.—Here we have an unchangtor outstyrich, any whole heart on doing. I avoided the anephew notoriously poor. We have ample cafes of the Latin Quarter in those days; they a nephew notoriously poor. We have ample cases of the Latin Quarter in these days; they evidence of the existence of bad feeling be were full of talk about the crime of Christman were full of talk about the crime of Christman and Days and Days were full of talk about the crime of Christman and Days and Days were full of talk about the crime of Christman and Days and Days are the control of the Christman and Days and Days are the Christman and Days and Days are the Christman and Days and Days are the Christman and Days are the Christman and Days are the Christman and Days and Days are the Christman and Days a tween this uncle and nephew. Monion is lay, such talk as no friend of Raoul's would like to hear. Neither did I read the journals; they all of them assumed Raoul's guilt as a thing of course. But before long the excite fles that on the night of the murder Girard ment caused by the murder of Meismer died stigmatized his uncle as a 'cur,' and declared away; a new ministry, a new drama and a new domestic crime, occuring one after the "Christmas eve, the evening of the murder, other, threw the affair of the Passage de bringing out at an early date Girard's comedy, called "Gold of Toulouse." The adresidence of his betrothed, Mile, Dumaine; ministration, it was said, saw no reason for suppressing a play of unusual merit because subjects, for a very short time, not more than the writer of it chanced to be lying in prison five minutes. After Girard leaves Mile, on a charge of murder, Indeed, this latter fact, as one of the theatrical journals pointed out, would be certain to make the piece at least a pocuniary success.

Some days after the close of the inquiry I obtained permission to visit Raoul at the house of detention. The interview was much less painful to either of us than I had feared oul would not let me speak of the wrong I had done him-would not let me beg his for-

"What you thought," he said, "who could have helped thinking it? It was I who was to blame; I should have told you the truth at once; that I did not is the best proof to me that I must have been half-crazed at the time. No, no! It is not you who should speak of forgiveness; it is I. And you did not wait till you had heard my story-it needed only a word from Gabriello to make you believe in me again!

"Ah, if you had but heard her speak!" "I seem to hear her. You will go to her, aul. You will tell her that you have seen me, that I am well and brave—no longer the miserable coward that terrible sight made of me? You will tell her that?" Of course I promised. Raoul had said no more than the truth. He was himself again;

calm, courageous, looking his danger in the face with a firmness that inspired me.
"It is a dreadful fatality," he said. "If you had seen how the judge wove his net of

evidence about me, you might almost despair of ever unweaving it. Yet I believe it will "It shall be done," I answered; "you used to say I never thought, Raoul; but, believe me, of Inte I have been thinking for you."

"My friend!" he said, and pressed my "You will allow me to retain our friend Sapinaud for your defense! I know no better man.

"By all means." "And you will put your name to this document, which I have brought ready for sign-

Racul read the document: "I, Racul Girard. bereby authorize Paul Marsal to offer a re-ward of twenty thousand france to such per-

on se may discover the roal murderer of "My dear Paul!" he said; "twenty thousand

'mmest Xou jest."



"Twenty thousand francs! You jest!" "On the contrary, I was never more in

"But where is the money to come from? rom your

"It is you who are jesting now, Racul. Leave it to mr, like a good fellow. Sign your same, and take my word for it that I am isking you to do nothing wrong On this Raoul signed without further hesiation.

put myself in your hands," he said. 'Nothing can make me more your friend than I am; but if you get me out of this frightful place—if you restore me, a free man once nore, to Gabrielle-ah, Paul, what shall I

His voice falled him; a hand-clasp said what such of us had to say. This was the one mo-nent during our whole interview that Racul thowed the slightest want of composure. He recovered himself immediately.

Soon after I had to go, the duration of my visit being limited by the prison rules. "Be patient, my friend," I said to him; what has to be done will take time, and the time will seem doubly long to you. I do not my be brave, for you are brave; but I say, oc rationt."

"I will be patient," he said. Looking back as the warder closed the door, I saw his eyes lxed wistfully upon me; the belts rell, and I and left my friend in his prison.

After leaving the house of detention I went traight to the Palace of Justice, to see the idvocate Sapinaud and retain him for Rhoul's iciense. Sapinand was an intimate friend of mine, and knew Raoul well also. a flery Meriodinal, an eloquent pleader, and and a rapidly-growing reputation at the bar. apinaud took up the case with enthusiasm He promised to see Racul on the morrow, and in three days' time to make himself master of the evidence. I asked him to send me his copy of the judge's notes, which he engaged

The next few days passed in comparative lnaction. I went to see Gabrielle Dumaine. I found her very calm, like Racul; but one build easily see how severely she had been hied by that cruel ordeal of the inquiry. All her vivacity was gone; her cheeks were pale, her movements languid; her dark eyes had consed to shine. It would have wrong the heart of any man to see her with her mother. Mme. Dumaine had evidently no hope of Raoul's innocence ever being established: I pelieve that, in her heart, she even doubted whether he were innocent. Yet, for Ga-brielle's sake, she had to feign the most perect confidence that all would go well.
"And you will save him, M. Marsalf" St.

brielle said to me with trembling eagerness as I took my leave, "Remember, I trust in you! Leave me a word of confort-tell me that I

'Mademoiselle," I said, "assuredly you may hope. I honestly believe that the right clew will yet be found-that Raoul's inno-cence will be put beyond all doubt." And in this I said no more than I really thought. A few days after my interview with Sapin-aud, I received from him a copy of the eviisnee taken at the inquiry. At once I shut myself up in my room, and set myself to study

it as I had never studied anything before, I shall not go into the details of all my reading, weighing, comparing and theorizing; for three days I did not leave the room, and, but for Pierre, would almost have forgotten to take food. 'The knowledge that Raoul's life might be hanging on the result of my efforts seemed to lend me new powers of mind—or, at any rate, powers that I had never before suspected myself of possessing. It was, as it were, a continuation of that duel between myself and the judge of instruction, of which the first passes had been exchanged at the inquiry. I seemed to enter into the personality of each witness; to seize at a glance the significant point of each state ment. I found a fact to explain every difficulty, a theory for every contradiction; my brain was for the time abnormally clear and active; it was a state of mental tension which, had it lasted, might have landed me either in Bicetre or the president's chair of the court of My study of the evidence led me to this

conclusion: that the judge of instruction, rting from the assumption of Girard's guilt, had, in several instances, unconsciously warped important facts to make them fit in with his own theory; but that one starting from the contrary assumption, that of Girard's innocence, might take the same facts and base upon them a theory of the crime reversing that of the judge. Such negative evice, however, would not suffice to clear Girard of complicity in the crime. Here and there a weak link might be found in the chain of the testimeny against him; but to point out these was not enough. It was necessary that the sdverse circumstantial evidence against him should be overborne by circumstantial evidence equally strong in his favor. In a word, since Girard was not the assassin of Joseph Meissner, that assassin must be found.

My first proceeding was to go to the house No. 13 Passage de Muzarin, and question the child Sophie Mouton, daughter of the junitor. From her I found out even more than I had expected. Then I went to a certain wine shop in the Rue St. Andre, which, as Sophie in-formed me, the janitor Mouton frequented more than was for his good. There I found him, drinking with several of his friends, and recounting, no doubt for the hundredth time, share in the events of Meissner's murder. I had no difficulty in beginning a converse tion with the janitor, and soon found out from him, over a glass of milk punch, all that wanted to know,

'But it is singular," said Mouton, "meso questions that Monsieur has asked; they are precisely the same questions asked by the little man with the sharp nose and the gray cost!

"What man do you mean?"

"By Jove! that I cannot tell you. But he was here two nights ago, sitting in the very same place where Monsieur is sitting now, and he asked the very same questions as Mor sicur! He also accompanied me home, and took away the key of M. Meissner's door. He produced on me the effect of an agent of

wine-shop, wendering who the little man

could be, and for what purpose he was ask

ling questions exactly like my own.

Next day, in consequence of the answers I had received from Mouton and his daughter, I went with Sapinand to the prefecture of police. I saw the two daggers which were being kept there as evidence in the ence of the Passage de Masarin—the one, that with which To the Continued.)

Twenty-nine Men Entombed in the Chamber of Death.

WILKESDARKE, Dec. 19-The outlook at No. 1 slope this morning is frightful. Mine Inspector Williams says that if the men can be reached in forty-right hours they will be found alive, the total exhaustion of the air will not occur before then, and the chance of rescue is this morning very sim, from the fact that the air circle has been broken. This was ascertained by the second rescuing party working at the opposite end from the first party in slope No. 1. Superintendent Morgan finds that there are sixty seven feet of quicksand and earth to be dug away. This is wedged in between the mine timbers, which have sprung inward and crossed, presenting an almost insurmountable barrier. The shifts are now changed every two hours, but the cumber and quicksand by its very nature fills in the place of that which was taken out before. An extreme authority says that it will require five or six days to dig through. This ends all hope of the twenty-nine men imprisoned, , who, it is believed, died within the first twelve hours from suffocation. Sixteen English, Irish and Welsh and thirteen Polanders and Hungarians are now known to be entombed in the chamber of death.

LATER-A party consisting of sixty miners connected with the rescuing force came out of the slope at 3:15 and reported that all are hard at work. They have sent calls in every direction and every manner possible, but were unable to elicit any response from the entombed men. As to their being still alive it rests wholly upon conjecture. Old and reliable miners who understand the situation are of the opinion that the men are surely dead.

SAM JONES thinks his preaching falls flat if a day goes by without having some one threaten to whip him. He strokes the fur of sin the wrong way. In St. Louis he said, before going to Chicago: "The hardest sinners I have found in St. Loris are the sons of members of the church. They will go home from here satisfied with attending church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. If I had a lot of these II o'clock Sunday morning Christians that come racking out on dress parade, I'd sell them for three cents a dozen, and then beg parden of the man I sold them to for swindling him."

HERE'S A CASE.

For six long dreary years I have been a great sufferer from a complaint of my kidney, which failed to be cured by physicians or advertised

I began to feel I could never secure relief, as I had spent two hundred and fifty dollars without The disease was so excruciating that it often

prevented me from performing my daily duty. I was adv sed to try the efficacy of B. B. B., and one single bottle, costing \$1 gave me more relief than all the combined treatment I had ever received. Its action on the kidneys is simply onderful, and any one who needs a real, speedy and harmless kidney medicine should not hesit-te to give B. B. B. a trial. One bottle will convince any one.

C. H. ROBERTS. Atlanta Water Works.

HERE'S ANOTHER.

I am a merchant of Atlanta, and am near 60 cears of age. My kidneys have been inactive id irregular for many years, attend with ex cruciating pain in small of the back. At times I became too nervous to attend to business. My case had all the attention that money could ecure, but only to result in a complete failure. B. B. B. was recommended, and to say that its action on me was ma ical would be a mild term. One bottle made me feel like a new man-just like I was young again. In all my life I never used so powerful and potent a remedy. For the blood and the kidneys it is the best I ever saw, and one bottle will force any one to praise

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Sic. and St. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Dischers, Dysensery and Children Tenhing. For rate by

SAUSAGE MEAT CUTTERS, LEE BICHARDSON & CO. DE Produced on me the effect of an agent of lolice. Is it not so, M. Bastouli' NURSI RY TENDERS.

M. Bastoul said that it was so. I left the little man